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The Pennsylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices Foreign and Domestick.

From a London Paper entitled COMMON SENSE.

The first Principles of Religion necessary to the Preservation of Liberty.

SIR,

WHATEVER our *modern* fine Gentlemen may think, I am convinced, that what we call *political* or *social Liberty* depends so absolutely upon the *first Principles* of Religion, that there is no supporting the *former* among a People who are generally abandoned as to the *latter*. When a Man begins to doubt of the Existence of *a supreme Being*, or of the Existence of *his Soul* after its Separation from the Body, or of his being *liable* to answer *in a future State* for his Conduct *in this*, he naturally, and even reasonably, if I may so express myself, fixes his whole Hopes upon the *Advancement* of his Fortune *in this World*. Such a Man has no Motive for adhering *stedfastly* to the Cause of *Virtue* and *Liberty*, but the *natural Fondness* for *Esteem* and *Fame*; nor has he any Check upon his *vicious Appetites*, but that of *temporal Punishment*, and that of *Shame* or *Remorse* for having been guilty of that which, he knows, will be condemned or ridiculed by those he has an Esteem or Regard for; and how *weak* these Motives are for the *Support* of Virtue, Morality, or social Liberty, both Reason and Experience may evince.

The Hopes of *advancing* one's Fortune *in this World*, are so far from being a Motive for a Man's *joining* in the Support of *Liberty*, that with the far greatest Part of the People, I mean those of *mean* or *middling* Circumstances, such Hopes must generally afford strong Motives for *joining* that Party which aims at *its Destruction*; for, under *arbitrary* Governments, Men make greater and more sudden Advances, than can be made in *a free* and *well regulated* Society. By the Whim, or Fondness of an *arbitrary* Prince or Prime Minister, a Man may, from the *meanest* Circumstances, jump at once into the *highest* Rank and greatest Fortune: Whereas, under a *free Government*, no Man can rise but by slow Degrees; and as the publick Money is *sparingly* advanced, and must be *strictly* accounted for, no Man can expect to make a *very great* Fortune by *serving*, much less by *cheating* the *Publick*.

From hence 'tis plain, that in a *free* State, a Man of *low* Circumstances, whose *only* Motive for Action is the Hopes of *advancing* his Fortune, will always have most to hope for, by *joining* those that are for *overturning* the *Constitution*; and these Hopes which generally prevail with *such Men* to believe, that the Invaders of Liberty have the greatest Probability of Success, which will of course induce most of them to join with that Party.--- Therefore, we must conclude, that when the People of any Society begin to be *generally* influenced by *mercenary* Motives only, the *Liberties* of that People must necessarily soon fall a *Victim* to some *bold Invader*, unless Care be taken to restore and establish among them, the Principles of *true Religion* and *Virtue*.

I shall grant, that a Man who foresees and considers Consequences, and has a just Sense of the Misfortune of being under a *slavish* Subjection to the *arbitrary* Will of any Man, will always be for supporting a *free* Government; but in political Matters, how few are there that foresee or consider the Consequences of their Actions? How many, even of the better Sort, that would chuse to be *Slaves* to those *above them*, provided they might exercise an *arbitrary* and *tyrannical* Rule over all *below them?* And a *selfish* Fellow, who expects great Additions to his Fortune, by the Establishment of *arbitrary* Power, will probably conclude, that the *Increase* of his Possessions will atone for the *Precariousness* of his Title.

With *such* Men, the Desire of Esteem or Fame can be no sufficient Guard against their *joining* in the establishing of *arbitrary* Power; for this Desire is always governed and directed by the Company a Men keeps, and the Party he joins himself with. It may be as fully satisfied by being eminent in a *Course* of *Wickedness*, as by being eminent in a *Course* of *Virtue*; and when a Man begins to *associate* himself with *Villains* and *Knaves* only, he at the same Time begins to *despise* all Men of *Honour* or *Honesty*; because he is, by the Company he keeps, taught to look upon all *such* as *Madmen* or *Fools*; so that the human Affection of Shame or Remorse, is in him directly inverted: Instead of being a *Bar* to *Wickedness*, it becomes a *Bar* to *Virtue*.

Se jam pridem potentiæ gloriæque abunde adeptum, were, I may say, among the last Words of that *great wicked Man*, *Julius Cæsar*, which shew, that he was as proud of the Glory, *he thought*, he had acquired by *destroying* the *Liberties* of *his Country*, as ever *L. Junius Brutus* appeared to be, of the Glory of *recovering* and *establishing* its *Liberties*; and *Julius Cæsar*'s Soldiers were as proud of appearing faithful *to him*, and valiant *in his Service*, as they could have been, had they appeareh faithful and valiant *in the Service of their Country*. Even a Pickpocket is as vain *of being of* the most dexterous *of his Gang*, as a Patriot can be, of being the most eloquent and the most stedfast *in the Cause of Liberty*; And a Highway-

man

man and a Hero are equally proud of their Adventures; the only Difference is that the Desire of Esteem or Fame *in the former*, is founded on *Vices* which he is taught to look on as *Virtues*; *in the latter*, it is founded upon the Principles of *true Religion* and *Virtue*.

The Desire of Esteem or Fame can therefore contribute to the Support of *Liberty*, only when it is founded upon *right Principles*; and *such* Principles cannot be supported without a thorough Conviction, that there is *a supreme Being*, to whom we must be *accountable in a future* State for our Behaviour *in this*, and that the Duty he has prescribed to us is; 1*st*, To contribute as much as we can to the Preservation and Happiness of Mankind. 2*dly*, To contribute to the Preservation and Happiness of the Society. 3*dly*, To contribute to the Preservation and Happiness of our Family. 4*thly*, To preserve our own Lives as long, and improve our own Happiness as much as we can.

These are the four Measures of our Duty *in this Life*, and each of the *following* is *conditional* with Regard to the *preceding*.

A Man who is throroughly convinced of this, will always *despise* the Esteem of *Villains* and *Knaves*, and will never desire any Fame but that which is founded upon a *Performance* of his *Duty*; because, if he fails in, or departs from his Duty, whatever may be his Fate *in this World*, he is sure of being exposed to eternal Shame, Derision, and Remorse *in the next*.----But a Man who has no Views beyond *this Life*, nor any Principles besides those which are founded upon *ill governed* or *ill directed* Appetites, may be easily, and as I have shewn, probably led astray by the *Humours* or *false Maxims* that prevail among those with whom he associates himself; and as to *temporal Punishments*, they can be no Bar to a Man's joining a Party that aims at the Establishment of *arbritary* Power; for when Men are resolved to set themselves *above the Laws of their Country*, which they never do till they have some Reason to hope for Success, they can be under little or no Fear of suffering *by those Laws*: At least, their *Fears* of temporal Punishment must *diminish*, in proportion as their *Hopes* of Success *increase*; so that the Fear of temporal Punishment can be no sufficient Motive for preventing a Man's *joining* that Party which intends to *destroy* the *Liberties* of their Country; and if such a Party should succeed, every Sort of temporal Punishment, instead of being a Check *to Wickedness*, becomes a Check *to Virtue*: Instead of being a Barrier against *arbitrary Power*, it becomes a Barrier against the Restoration of *Liberty*.-----As *Hudibras* facetiously but truly expresses it.

So when Tyrannick Usurpation
Invades the Freedom of a Nation,
The Laws o' th' Land that were intended
To keep it out, are made defend it.

From these Reflections we may see, that the only Way to *preserve* the *Liberties* of a Country, is to establish and preserve among the People, especially those of the meaner Sort, a thorough Conviction of, and a strict Regard for the *first Principles* of Religion; by which I do not mean the Establishment of any *particular* Sect, or of any particular Set of religious Doctrines.---On the contrary, I believe the Distinctions and Animosities that have been introduced, and industriously propagated between the *several* Sects of Christianity, have been of the most *pernicious* Consequence both to *Religion* and *Virtue*; and the *more particular* any Sect is rendered, that is to say, the more it *Credenda* and *Ceremonies* are multiplied, the *less Regard* will its Professors have for those which ought to be the *first Principles* of every Religion. Men have naturally a warm Zeal for the Opinions they profess, and when that Zeal comes to be wholly attached to the Forms, Ceremonies, or supplemental Doctrines of any *particular* Sect, it may lead Professors of that Sect to transgress the *fundamental* Rules of Religion and Virtue, by sacrificing the *Constitution* and *Liberties* of their Country, to their Desire of having the *particular* Sect they are of, *set up* or *preserved*, as the *established* Religion of their Country.

For this Reason, I have always thought, that the *most useful* Writers upon any Subject in which Religion has a Concern, are those that have endeavoured to establish or recommend the *fundamental* Principles of Religion, without shewing too sanguine an Attachment to the *distinguishing* Doctrines of any *particular* Sect.----On this Account he concludes with recommending an Essay, lately published, *for demonstrating the Immateriality and free Agency of the Soul.*

An ELEGY

On the much lamented DEATH of many Thousand excellent Patriots, *and Supporters of their Country, in the Kingdom of* Ireland; *who were confined, and starved with Cold and Hunger, (cruellest of Deaths,) between* Dec. 26, *and* Jan. 13, 1739,40, *to the inexpressible Loss and Grief of that weeping, bleeding Nation.*

Dublin, Jan. 18.

IF ever Grief was great without Disguise,
If Tears sincere e'er flow'd from Mourner's Eyes,
Now is the Time---! now Tyrant-sorrow, reign,
And from our Eyes the briny Ocean drain!
HIBERNIA---! well dost thou refuse to raise
Thy Head, to see the Sorrows of these Days.
Grave was thy *Harp* before, and half unstrung,
Slow mov'd the Finger, plaintive was the Tongue:
Now to deep Mourning tune thy future Lays,
With frost nipt *Shamrogs* crown'd, instead of *Bays.*
POTATOES---! kindly Root, most cordial Friend,
That ever Nature to this Isle did send!
Potatoes! oh hard Fate! all dead and gone,
And with Them Thousands of ourselves anon!
'Twas you, dear Friends, deceas'd, kept us alive,
Vain, vain are all our Hopes long to survive!
Incense to living Benefactors paid
Uncertain is, 'till low their Heads are laid:
Low are the Heads of dear Potatoes laid,
Then to them Incense certain shall be paid.
Your sacred Aid, ye *Mantuan* Muses bring,
While I the Praise of dead Potatoes sing.
Their Use, their Beauties grateful I relate,
Cheap was their Culture, but their Profit great!
Small Time, small Toil, no harness'd Steer or Steed,
No fatten'd Soil, did their Production need;

Upon

Upon the Bed, whole or diſſected, ſlung,
Cover'd with Earth, and thinly ſtrew'd with Dung,
They with the kind approaching Summer's Sun,
High with luxuriant Leaves and Branches run;
Whereon thick Tufts of muſky Bloſſoms ſhoot;
Fragrant the Smell, as ſtrength'ning is the Root!
A Tract of Land thus planted ſeem'd, to ſcorn
Three Times the Space o'er-grown with richeſt Corn.
The Bloſſoms wither'd, *Apples* next ſucceed,
Whoſe viſcous Balſam hectick Patients need:
Or, if Regard to Luxury be paid,
Of them are beauteous rich Confections made.
The *Apples* ripe, the *Leaves*, as *Trefoil*, ſweet,
The Cattle us'd with lowing Joy to meet.
Even in Corruption ſweet the Stalks exhale
An aromatick Flavour thro' the Vale.
Uſeleſs no Part, the bleached *Haulm* provides
White Sattin-litter for Pet-heifers Sides.
The *Root*, the hidden Treaſure is behind,
Prop of the Poor, *Delight* of all Mankind?
Which crown'd the low, and grac'd the richeſt Board,
And could at once both Food and Health afford.
From it prolifick Juices fill the Veins,
Ev'n Man it multiplies, and Man maintains.
Bruis'd, and to burnt or ſcalded Parts apply'd,
Oft have its Virtues with Succeſs been tried.
In lep'rous Ails Potatoe Broth takes Place,
Abſterſive, healing, ſovereign as *Lough Leighs*. *
Corn many Operations undergoes,
Before it can a ſingle Loaf compoſe.
Potatoes no ſuch Coſt or Care demand,
Each is a Loaf compleated to the Hand;
No Sugar, Salt, nor Spices they require,
Only from Beds tranſplant them to the Fire.
They *breaden* ſoon, while crackling Skins diſcloſe
Rich mealy Pulp, ſweet as the *Cheſnut* ſhows.
Milk from the Cow a ready *Tea* we deem;
French bread, Potatoes, nicely roaſted, ſeem,
And equally a *Pudding* of it made,
Before the King (God bleſs him) might be laid.
The Liquors let our thriftleſs People know,
That in their Native *India* from them flow,
Would cheap improve the *low* or *lordly* Feaſt,
Both cheer the Heart, and gratify the Taſte.
Life's various Comforts thus they might produce,
Fitted alike for Pleaſure or for Uſe.
Bread to aſſiſt them Labour to endure,
Drink to forget that ever they were Poor;
Starch for their Linen, ſuch as Linen wear;
And for the ſpruce ones, *Powder* for their Hair.
----- Enough, with Grief oppreſs'd thus far to tell
In what *Potatoes* did *alive*, excell.

Now, Muſe, attend the ſadly-flowing Strain,
Hibernia's Sons in deep Deſpair complain,
Her woful State, a woful Theme affords,
And thus they faintly ſpeak their *dying Words*;
Well may we now in Tears of Blood deplore
Our wretched Fate--- *Potatoes* are no more!
Our Joy, our Strength, our ev'ry hope is fled!
Potatoes!---lov'd *Potatoes*!---ever dead!

* *A Lake with healing Water.*

Potatoes fed us, while the Corn we ſow'd
Was on the Payment of our Rent beſtow'd.
What muſt ſupport us now, when both are ſpent?
Now every Day is worſe than old † *black Lent*!
Alas! I muſt to ſad Remembrance bring
Our once delicious Olios of the Spring,
Crown'd with a Herring----Herring! King of Fiſh,
Potatoes!----Queen of Roots,---- in wooden Diſh:
The Ocean may with *Herrings* ſwarm again,
For loſt *Potatoes* every Wiſh is vain.
Now will it be by angry Clergy ſaid,
'This comes a Judgment for the *Tythe unpaid*.
'Thoſe who detain it, timely ſhould repent;
---Poor ſuffering Tenants Pay it in their Rent.
O bleſt St. *Patrick*! in Compaſſion ſmile,
And pour thy Comforts on thy once-lov'd Iſle:
Humbly to Thee the ſuppliant Knee we bend,
On Thee in this Extremity depend.
The thawing Glebe inſtruct us to explore,
Repleniſh our Plantations as before!
If Thou ſhouldſt fail,---we fly our native Air,
To foregin Climes, where Plenty reigns, repair,
With Bread and Fleſh our waſted Strength renew.
And bid our *Rent-rack'd Lands*! a----long Adieu.

EPITAPH.

FRozen to Death! here countleſs Patriots *lie!*
Their Country's Glory, and the Poor's Supply!
Much might, but much, alaſs! need not be ſaid,
-----Here lie Two thirds of IRELAND'S *daily Bread.*

† *The Seaſon of ſtrict Faſting, when the* Iriſh *Papiſts refrain Fleſh, and all that comes from it, as Milk, Cheeſe, Butter,* &c.

Rome, Octo. 1. The Pope applies himſelf more and more every Day to better the Condition of the People of the Eccleſiaſtick State: In Imitation of the great Duke of Tuſcany who has brought a great many Families from Lorrain to improve his New Dominions, his Holineſs propoſes to eſtabliſh here, and all over the Country, thoſe Arts and Manufactures which we want, and alſo to manure thoſe vaſt Tracts of rich Soil which lie uncultivated, to the great Surprize and Scandal of all Foreigners that travel that Way. The Holy Father has ſent for the Conſervators of the Senate and Roman People, and declared to them, That he was reſolved to put in Execution the Pragmatick Sanction propoſed by Pope Clement XII. for reſtraining the exceſſive Growth of Luxury, in order to prevent the Ruin of many Noble Families, whoſe Rents not bearing a Proportion with the preſent modiſh ſuperfluous Way of Living, frequently diſorder their Affairs, and expoſe them to great Streights; and moreover, that this Regulation would keep at Home great Sums of Money which they ſend always abroad for foreign Commodities, &c.

Extract of a Letter from the Hague,

The Britiſh Miniſter is now uſing perſuaſive Arguments with the States General to take part in the Quarrel againſt Spain; amongſt which he ſuggeſts, that the Republick had actually as great Cauſe of Complaint againſt

against the Court of Spain as even Great-Britain itself, for the Wrongs and Injuries they had receiv'd, without hitherto obtaining any Satisfaction for the many Ships the Spaniards had violently seiz'd. That notwithstanding the reiterated Assurances given by Cardinal de Fleury of the Continuation of his Pacifick Intentions, there are but too clear Proofs of his having Warlike Designs. That in Case the real Intent of France was actually to procure Peace by the surprizing Means she has lately put in Practice, she has seemingly taken wrong Measures for effecting this, because it was not at all likely that the Honour of the King of Great-Britain, and that of his Subjects, would ever suffer him to be terrified into Terms of Accommodation. That the King of Great-Britain enter'd into War with no other View than to obtain Justice, which he could have no other Way; and as France takes upon her to prevent him in so just a Design, he is no longer engaged to keep Terms with her.

Brussels, Octo. 17. They Write from Maseyek, that the Prussian Troops are ordered to retire thence, the Differences which subsisted between the King of Prussia and the Bishop of Liege, being amicably adjusted, on Condition nevertheless, that the Bishop pay his Prussian Majesty 120,000 Crowns for the Barony of Herstal, besides 30,000 Crowns more on account of the same, old Coin.

Octo. 31. We hear from the Frontiers that the French are going to repair and Augment the Fortifications of Bologne, Calais, and other Places.

They write from Hanover, that a considerable Augmentation in their Troops is very much talk'd of, since they receiv'd the News of the Emperor's Death.

London, Nov. 1. Sir Humphry Parsons, is elected and sworn Lord Mayor of this City; This is the second time of his Mayoralty.

WHereas my Father, James Logan, as Attorney to Lætitia Penn (now Aubrey) has either sole or jointly with Others, from time to time granted to divers Persons sundry of her Lots in the City of Philadelphia, and Lands in her Mannor of Mount-Joy, in the County of Philadelphia, and also in her Mannor of Stening, in the Counties of Chester and New-Castle, On every of which Grants there is a certain yearly Quit-Rent reserved to the said Lætitia and her Heirs, &c. for ever, which Quit-Rents, by the several Tenants failing to make their Payments agreeable to their respective Tenures, have fallen greatly into Arrears. And whereas, the said Lætitia hath now of late renewed her Powers to my said Father, and also to me the Subscriber, jointly and severally, with express Orders, amongst other Things, to receive, collect and recover, for her Use, all such Arrears of Quit-Rents as are due to her by the said Grants. I do therefore hereby give notice, and require all and every Person and Persons, who are by virtue of such Grants, possessed of any Lots in the said City, or of Lands in the said Mannors of Mount-Joy or Stening, or either of them, that without fail they bring in and pay their said Arrears to me the next ensuing first Month (called March) in Philadelphia, where attendance shall be given for that Purpose at my House in Second-street, three Days in each Week of the said Month, during the same. Or on failure thereof, or of their appearance to give security for such Payment in some reasonable time, they must expect to be proceeded against according to Law.

Feb. 12. 1740 *William Logan.*

VEry good Iron STOVES to be sold by the Printer hereof.

TO BE SOLD,

BY Anthony Morris, jun. very good Pitt and Sea COAL, at 18 pence a Bushel; at which Price 'tis allowed to be cheaper Fewel for Hearth Fireing than Wood at the present Rates.

On Monday next will be published,

(To be continued Monthly)

The General MAGAZINE,

AND

Historical Chronicle,

For JANUARY, 1741.

Printed and Sold by B. FRANKLIN.

TO BE SOLD,

A Likely young Negro Woman, can wash or Iron, or do any kind of houshould Work, and is fit for either Town or Country; also her Husband with two Children. Enquire of George Harding, Skinner, or the Printer hereof.

LATELY IMPORTED

And to be Sold by ANNELY, LEWIS and VANDERSPIEGEL, at their Store at the Corner of Market-Street, where formerly Charles Read lived; the following Goods, viz.

GARLIX, Gulix, tandem Holland, menage holland, long lawns, cambrick lawns, cambrick, and Patches of ditto, double and single sleeseys, cotton and linnen check, blue linn n, scotch, south sea and romall handkerchiefs, phatoes, penjebs, mulmuls, cossaces, tanjebs, humbums, and all sorts of Muslins, callicoes, blue and white pencil-work, india chints, blue and white printed linnens, water barragon, cotton Sattens, italian lutestring, cotton lutestring, striped ducape, striped italian mantua, brocade, cherry derry, silk dunneders, china taffeties, persian taffeties, striped Ginghams, china for curtains, broadcloths, kerseys, camlet and camlettees, plain callimancoes, broad and narrow shalloon, chelloes, english and scotch plad, coverlids, and rose blankets, worsted grogram, lincy wolsey, burnt china, work'd muslins, mohair and metal buttons, thread of all kinds, scithes, iron and steel blade handsaws, pewter, and a large sortment of cutlery, the particulars too tedious to mention here, womens silk gloves, men and womens silk stockings, with all sorts of ribbons, sewing silk, gartering, silk laces, seals and sealing Wax, sadlers orrice, kettles, axes, anchors, cables, and a choice parcel of sail duck, best barbados rum, vidonia Wines, beaver and old coats, also a large sortment of pipes, very good bohea tea. If any persons have occasion for any of the above goods, they may have all or any part, paying one half in pence, the other in paper; the pence shall be received 12d. to the shilling. Likewise this is to give notice to all indebted to aforementioned persons, that pence will be received as formerly in the discharge of their debts.

STOLEN on the 12th Inst. from Joshua Thomson, of Ridley township, Chester county, a dark brown Mare, branded on the near side I C, *about* 13 *hands and half high, can both trot and pace shod before; and had on when she was stolen, a snaffle bridle, a russet leather breasted saddle, with the seat somewhat fallen, about half worn: She was stolen by a Man that goes by the name of John Blowden alias John Williams, a middle sized man, pale fac'd, brownish hair, short, and wears a linnen cap: Had on an old lightish colour'd jacket, cloth breeches of the same colour, darkish colour'd stockings. He says that he liv'd a considerable time in Philadelphia, and is well acquainted there; and has, since he was guilty of the theft aforesaid, been detected in the aid city for a crime of the like nature, and left his great coat, and made his escape, on the mare above described.*

Whoever takes up and secures the mare, saddle and bridle, so that the Owner may have them again, and the thief that he may be brought to justice, shall have Forty Shillings reward, or the same reward for the bridle and saddle only paid by Joshua Thomson.

Note, The said thief pretends to be a Shoemaker, and sometimes a doctor.

VERY good Canary Wine, and Lime-juice, to be sold by WILLIAM PARSONS, *in Second Street, Philadelphia.*

TO BE LET

BY Joseph Humphreys of Haverford, Chester County, a plantation in Merion 8 miles from Philadelphia, with a good large stone house and kitchen, barn, stable, and out houses suitable, with 100 acres cleared, with a good meadow and orchard. Also another plantation joining with about 50 acres cleared, with a good meadow and orchard, and situated very suitable for a weaver or Shoemaker.

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, POST-MASTER, at the NEW PRINTING-OFFICE, near the Market.